

## GIVES HIS LIFE FOR HIS COUNTRY DOES HARRY HILL

**Knox County Boy Dies Of Pneumonia In A Hospital Somewhere in France**

**PARENTS ARE NOTIFIED WEDNESDAY EVENING**

**Hill Was Drafted in July and Was Sent Overseas Early in August**

Another Knox county boy has given his life for his country.

Harry Hill, aged 28 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill, residing north of Mt. Vernon, died September 25, of double pneumonia, as a result of exposure while in the trenches on the western front.

Word came to the parents Wednesday night that Hill died in a hospital somewhere in France.

The deceased lived on a farm north of the city on the North Liberty road. He was drafted July 22, 1918, and was sent to Camp Sherman where he remained for four or five weeks. While there he was assigned to duty with Co. E, 305th Ammunition Train. During the early part of August he arrived in France and was soon sent to the front. According to information received by the parents, Hill contracted pneumonia as a result of days and nights of exposure in the trenches.

Hill is survived by his parents and the following brother and sisters: Fred Hill, residing at home, Mrs. Robert Phillips of the North Liberty road, Mrs. Chester Johnson of Cleveland, Mrs. Edward Eagle of Utica and Miss Mabel Hill, residing at home.

## AFFIDAVIT IN LUNACY IS FILED

**Partition Suit Is Brought In Common Pleas Thursday Morning**

An affidavit in lunacy was filed in probate court Wednesday afternoon by C. D. Dile against his wife, Bessie H. Dile, a resident of Miller township. The examination was conducted by Dr. Allen Coburn of Homer and Dr. C. K. Conard of Mt. Vernon.

The papers were sent to Columbus immediately and Mrs. Dile was placed in the county jail.

**Partition Suit—**  
A suit in partition was filed in the court of common pleas Thursday morning by Ella M. Frasher against Charles Frasher et al. The plaintiff asks that her interest in the estate of Andrew Stover be set off to her. Reed & Beach are attorneys for the plaintiff.

**Cognovit Judgment—**  
A cognovit judgment was taken in the court of common pleas Thursday wherein the First National Bank of Mt. Vernon is the plaintiff and Nannie Wolfe the defendant. The amount claimed is \$445 with interest. L. Tate Cromley and William A. Hosack represent the plaintiff.

**Real Estate Transfer—**  
Holla Hatton to Robert Snow, parcel in Mt. Liberty, \$1,475.

## CLERKS ARE WANTED AT THE BARRACKS

**Limited Service Men Also Wanted As Lumbermen And Engineers**

The local draft board on Thursday morning received a number of special calls for limited service men.

Seventy-five lumbermen are wanted at Camp Forrest, Lytle, Ga. Volunteers will be received for the three-day period ending on November 25.

Stenographers, typists and general clerks to the number of 500 are wanted at the Columbus barracks. Volunteers for this service will be received up to November 20.

A call also comes in for 100 stationary steam engineers and boiler fitters for service at the Columbus barracks. Volunteers for this service will also be received by the local board up until November 20.

## ERNEST, WRITING TO BROTHER, GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBES YANK DRIVE OF SEPTEMBER 12TH

**Declares That Infantry Goes So Fast, That It Is Difficult For The Artillery To Keep Up**

One of the most interesting and graphic descriptions by a local man of the great allied offensive which started on September 12 is given in a letter from Lieut. Gifford Ernest, chaplain in the United States army, to his brother, I. O. Ernest of Wooster avenue. Extracts from the letter follow:

This is Sunday p. m. and I am glad to have time enough to write to you, the first since our battle with the Germans began, of which you, of course, have already read, but I cannot relate to you more concerning the place or time. I came out all right, but with a great deal more experience than that with which I went into the fray. I had all the experiences that go with the warfare of which you read over here. My latest experience is that I have cooties, and last night they pestered me so I could hardly write to my wife. I changed uniforms and bathed from head to foot and still I have them. Then this morning, I discovered that I also have fleas, so I am "buggy." However, without the louse, my warfare would not be complete and I couldn't say that I was a real veteran.

It was on my birthday that our drive began, at 1 o'clock at night. I had just crawled into a haymow with a major to get some sleep and had got settled down and began to feel warm underneath the hay (we had traveled all the forepart of the night in a beating rain) when the barrage broke over and before us. Our ambulances were just moving up into place when it began. I can't describe how it looked or sounded, except that the haymow in the midst of rain and darkness became as light as day, and the beat and roar of the big guns was deafening. This lasted until 11 o'clock that morning. The doughboys had advanced beyond their schedule and prisoners began to file in past us by the hundreds.

One of our hospitals had moved up to the front to take care of the first from the field, and one ambulance company and dressing station was already out there. The colonel sent for me that afternoon. When I arrived in front of the artillery to the first field hospital, the wounded were already being prepared for transportation to the bases back of the lines where there was no danger. Some had died on the way in to the field hospital and others died after arriving; some bled to death or are so weak that they can't stand the strain, others are so badly mangled that it is only a matter of time till they "go west." Pools of human blood and stacks of bandages, clothes ripped and torn from the boys lie about, stretchers or litters soaked with blood, faces bandaged by first aid boys, arms and legs shot and torn, bandaged and soaked with blood do not now make me turn sick. I am too much interested in the care and comfort to be given these poor fellows to think of anything else.

Sleep departs and no one wishes to do anything else than to care for the wounded so long as the boys are advancing, and the casualties are being brought in. When the physical man becomes exhausted then we drop anywhere. Experienced doctors and medical attendants stick tight and I have seen them utterly out of commission, but willing to work on. I light cigarettes for the wounded who are conscious, and who smoke, also go from one to another and help get them ready for the surgeon.

Burying the dead with the detail is my military duty. You might call me an undertaker when a battle is on, but I have many other duties with the living boys. Last Sunday I was too busy to know that the day was Sunday. Until in the evening when out burying the dead, a fellow asked me about services. I felt inclined to rebuke him when we were so busy taking care of the boys, and thus doing our religious duty, but I didn't. I was really rather glad, for had it not been for this, I would never have known that it was Sunday.

Well, from Thursday until the next Wednesday we fought, and then the advance was sufficient, and our boys so tired that we were relieved, and we are now behind the lines in a rest camp. Our losses were small in comparison with our gains, so we rejoice but do not boast, for we owe it all to those lying out there on the battle field, and those who have gone to the base hospitals wounded and crippled for life. Of course, any of us might have got the same, and many of us will yet. Our division was a shock division. We go into the line suddenly and hit hard, breaking the enemy's line, and are then relieved by others who hold what we gained. After arriving at the first field hos-

pital, the next one moved up, and I went on to that one for the one closest up gets the worst cases, and it is there that I am most needed. My assistant worked the one I had just left. There are four field hospitals in our train, so you see I am very busy. I went on out far over what had been the enemy's first line trenches to our stations there, and went through the German dugouts and saw some of their equipment, and fixtures. Saw many helmets, etc., but I care nothing for the trophies of war. It is too much like the Indian carrying the scalp back. I talked with wounded German prisoners and saw them pass through our hospitals. It strikes me strangely to see them come in with mild blue eyes and a calmness of manner as if appealing to you. They seem to come from another world, and look not at all like the pictures of the Kaiser would indicate them to be. There is a childish wonder in their faces which excites pity and sympathy. Now, I am not sympathizing with their cause, I am just honestly telling you what I see and how it impresses me, and I repeat that it all seems strange to me.

They tell of plenty to eat, and show that they have good uniforms and equipment. Some complain of being hungry, but our boys out there are often hungry, too, as it is difficult many times to get food up from the rear. Their bread, however, must not be very good, as it is dark of color, and lifeless. I saw tanks, caterpillar tractors, pulling big guns, infantry, machine guns, artillery, trench mortars, all in action. Saw trenches, mud, barbed wire and rain, also cooties—Oh, I saw it all!

While burying a poor fellow on the parapet of a trench the enemy shells went whistling through above us, and gas shells lit close by. Our own artillery shelled right over our heads. The enemy one night threw a box barrage around our boys and they couldn't get out. They had to stay right there or go forward in the face of the machine guns, but our boys are game and have more spirit than all the allies combined. They go too fast even for their own good as it is hard for our artillery to keep up with them. The Germans are not used to the American way of fighting.

Well, I don't know where we shall go into battle next, but am ready again for a move. A few days' rest is sufficient for we want to get this thing over soon. I have plenty of clothes for the winter, but have made up my mind to go to the hospital at some base when it gets too cold to "scrap" and be operated on for hernia, but don't want to miss any of it so long as the fighting season continues good, for it would look "yellow" to ask leave now before we go into winter quarters.

I am glad mother looks at my being over here from my family in the right light, for I am only one of millions of boys away from their homes and mothers. Were it not for my loved ones, wife, daughters, parents and brothers, it would be no terror for me to die over here on the field of honor doing my duty. It is a great experience to be with the army; a fine fellowship over here and it will make a big thing when the war is over, as did the old G. A. R.

I had a big religious service this morning and a fellow sang who has a wonderful voice. There are all kinds of talent in the army. I held the boys' attention, too, and have had no difficulty in this line. Couldn't ask to be treated better than I am in the army, even while I am so unutilized; still, I adapt myself to the soldier's life and so get along fine. Today I was invited to eat at a mess of some officers and did so. We sat there and talked and ate, and talked for two hours after it was over. They smoked and drank wine, and invited me to do the same, but really didn't want me to. Of course I am not much of a talker (?), and the two hours went quickly by. How do I do it? Well, I just live right out plainly and bluntly what I am, and I don't ask others to do as I do. I tell them I expect a certain standard of myself and they can do as they please. The boys do not conceal their habits from me, and I am glad of it for then I would not get very far with them. If they get drunk, etc., they tell me so, and I tell them that they are foolish to spoil a good fellow with bad habits, and they usually say "That's right, chaplain." They give me their wives' and sweethearts' letters to censor, tell me their heartaches, etc. All this keeps me busy, and from being homesick myself. It is a great opportunity, and experience, to be a chaplain.

**GIFFORD ERNEST,**  
First Lieut. and Chaplain,  
5th Sanitary Train,  
A. P. O. 745, A. E. F.

## Smart Dresses Sharply Reduced at Ringwalt's Friday and Saturday

*They're unusually charming Fall and Winter models—Every one of them—very greatly reduced in price. Dresses of Crepe de Chine, Crepe Meteor, Taffeta and Satin. Dresses of fine Wool Jersey Cloth.*

**SILK DRESSES FOR \$11.98**

**STYLES:** Tunics, Panels and Russian Blouse.

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**Sizes:** 16, 36, 38, 40.

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**STYLES:** Russian Blouse, Tunic and Panel effects.

**COLORS:** Burgundy, Black, Gray, Navy, Taupe, Plum, Brown.

**Sizes:** 42, 44, 46, 48.

**\$13.98**

**WOOL JERSEY DRESSES**

*Tan  
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## SAVING

**IS WINNING THE WAR—PEOPLE SHOULD CONTINUE TO SAVE THEIR MONEY.**

1. People realize the importance
2. Of saving money as they never have realized it before.
3. With the money saved
4. They have bought Liberty Bonds
5. And kept soldiers in the field.
6. Start a savings account with the Buckeye State Building & Loan Company.
7. Rankin building, 22 West Gay St., Columbus, Ohio. Assets \$15,000,000. Five per cent paid on time deposits.

## OUTLOOK IS GLOOMY FOR FOOTBALL FANS

**Present Indications Point To But Two Games Here This Year**

Present indications point to a question mark principally when football fans ask when the Mt. Vernon high school eleven will play a game here. There probably will not be over two games played here. However, the game with Aquinas of Columbus two weeks from Saturday and the Thanksgiving game which is to be played here surely between the high school aggregation and the Newark high school squad.

Saturday the local team goes to Cambridge where it will meet the Cambridge high school team on the gridiron. A week from Saturday the Mt. Vernon eleven will play at Delaware against the Delaware high school griders. This will probably be one of the most hotly contested games of the season as the two teams which will meet then on the Delaware field are about as evenly matched as any two in this part of the state.

Aquinas is usually credited with a strong eleven and this year seems to be no exception. Newark also plays a strong game.

## HENRY FAULHABER GOES TO DETROIT TO ENTER SERVICE

Henry A. Faulhaber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Faulhaber of West Chestnut street, left Tuesday evening for Detroit, Mich., where he will report for military service. Mr. Faulhaber, who will go in the aviation service, expects to leave Detroit next Saturday for Washington, D. C., to take up his duties.

### SERIOUSLY ILL

Robert, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parrott of West Chestnut street, who is seriously ill with pneumonia, was no better on Thursday.

## ACES ANNOUNCED IN EASTERN KNOX THURSDAY MORNING

**Enthusiastic Meeting Held In Danville On Wednesday Evening**

Two new aces, the first obtained from the county, were announced by the committee Thursday morning as a result of a meeting held at Danville Wednesday night at which subscriptions of \$100 each for the United War Work Campaign were received from Hon. H. H. Hunter of Buckeye City and Mrs. Nannie Israel Porter of Danville.

The meeting, which was held in the K. of C. hall, was attended by 75 workers from Brown, Union, Jefferson and Butler townships. District Chairman H. S. Workman presided and short addresses were made by Rev. Duffaway, Rev. C. B. Tiepe, Rev. F. C. Anderson and the chairman of Knox County's Federated War Activities, S. G. Dowds.

Secretary Leroy Mayer accompanied the party from Mt. Vernon and supper was served by the ladies of the Red Cross of Danville and Buckeye City.

Over \$1,000 was subscribed to the campaign fund by the workers present. The Rev. Tiepe of St. Luke's church gave \$50.

Subscriptions for \$25 were received from Elmer E. Miller and S. J. Brown of Jefferson, Clem E. Durbin and Oscar Shaw of Danville, C. A. Blubaugh of Buckeye City, W. D. Frank of Brown and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark of Butler.

The meeting indicated the same enthusiasm with which eastern Knox county has approached every war campaign in which they have had a part.

## WORKERS ARE NAMED FOR THE BIG DRIVE

**Committee Announces Men Who Will Assist In The Campaign**

Practical completion of the organization of workers for the United War Work Campaign was announced by the committee Thursday morning.

Fred W. Kahrl announces that he will be assisted by L. A. Culbertson, F. G. Hadley and C. K. Ferrell.

J. W. Rudin will have Z. E. Taylor, B. E. Hepler and E. E. Kirby as heads of his teams, while H. M. Lybarger has secured H. W. Stauffer, J. L. Brining and C. N. Lorey to help roll up his totals.

Organization of the teams is progressing rapidly and they all will be ready for business next Monday.

County Chairman Dowds completes his corps of workers as follows: Carl Van Voorhis for Clay township, Everett Wolfe and W. H. Fry for Jackson township, J. F. Ward for Miller, F. E. Young for Monroe, L. A. Barker for Pike township, and Elmer Brown for Pleasant.

Mr. Dowds said the telephone lines were so busy Wednesday that he "couldn't get out of town", so that his report of county aces would be delayed.

### Certain Cure for Croup

Mrs. Rose Middleton, of Greenville, Ill., has had experience in the treatment of this disease. She says "When my children were small my son had croup frequently. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always broke up these attacks immediately, and I was never without it in the house. I have taken it myself for coughs and colds with good results."

## Closing Out Sale

**Our Entire Stock of Tires, Tubes and Auto Accessories to you at wholesale price.**

We are positively going out of business and are offering our stock to the public at prices below, what we could replace same at today. If you are in the market for anything in our line it will pay you to come in and see us.

30x3 1/2 N. S. GUARANTEED TIRES—Regular price of \$21.00 to \$23.50, your choice.	<b>\$17.65</b>
34x4 NON-SKID GUARANTEED—Regular price \$40.10, our price.	<b>\$32.50</b>
33x4 TUBES, GOODYEAR AND REPUBLIC—Regular price \$5.90.	<b>\$4.25</b>
30x3 1/2 RELINERS—Regular price \$2.50; each.	<b>\$1.95</b>
37x5 RELINERS—Regular price \$5.00; each.	<b>\$3.40</b>
"MONKEY GRIP"—World's best tire patch sold everywhere at \$1.00 and \$1.75; our closing out price.	<b>69c &amp; \$1.19</b>
60c BLOWOUT PATCHES—3 and 3 1/2 in.	<b>39c</b>
"SUPREME" OIL—That good oil, per gallon.	<b>65c</b>
WARNER LENS AND CORNING CONOPHORE LENS—in sizes 8 1/2, 8 3/4, 9 1/4 and 9 1/2, specially priced at, per pair.	<b>\$1.95</b>
"WEED" AND RID-O-SKID CHAIN—All to go at cost.	
"MOORE'S CUP GREASE"—1 lb. cans.	<b>19c</b>
"MOORE'S TRANSMISSION GREASE"—5 lb. can.	<b>70c</b>
"MOORE'S" OIL SOAP—5 lb. cans.	<b>85c</b>
SPARK PLUGS—Sterling, Champion and Tungsten.	<b>33c, 59c, 69c</b>

**1 SECOND HAND BICYCLE—Good as new; a bargain at \$15**

### SPEEDOLINE

Puts the miles in gasoline—increases power of motor and removes carbon deposits. 1 quart will treat 160 gallons of gasoline, saving you \$13.00 on your gasoline bills. Sold everywhere at \$1.50 a quart, our closing out price per quart.

**\$1.00**

### OUR GUARANTEE

We will pay a reward of \$100.00 (one hundred dollars) to any one who can prove that "SPEEDOLINE" will not run an automobile on a fourth less gasoline, increase power of motor and remove carbon, or that it will in any way injure the finest motor.

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